In this fight the Bayliffe is knocked downe, and the Sheriffe and the other runne away.

Her. Poweſſe, I thinke thy Welſh and thou do ſmart.
Pow. Herbert, I thinke my ſword came neere thy hart.
Her. Thy harts beſt blood ſhall pay the loſſe of mine.
Gough. A *Herbert*, a *Herbert*.
Dauy. A *Paweſſe*, a *Paweſſe*.

As they are fighting, enter the Maior of Hereford, his Officers and Townesmen with Clubs.

Mai. My Lords, as you are Liege-men to the crowne,
True Noblemen, and ſubiects to the King,
Attend his highneſſe proclamation,
Commanded by the Iudges of Aſſize,
For keeping peace at this aſſembly.
Her. Good M. Maior of *Hereford* be breefe.
Mai. Sergeant, without the ceremonies of O yes,
Pronounce alowd the proclamation.
Ser. The Kings Iuſtices, perceiuing what publike miſchiefe may enſue this priuat quarrell: in his Maieſties name do ſtraightly charge and command all perſons, of what degree ſoeuer, to depart this City of *Hereford*, except ſuch as are bound to giue attendance at this Aſſize, & that no man preſume to weare any weapon, eſpecially Welch-hookes, Forreſt bils.
Owyn. Haw? No pill nor Wells hoog? ha?
Mai. Peace, and heare the proclamation.
Ser. And that the Lord Poweſſe do preſently diſperſe & diſcharge his retinue & depart the City in the kings peace, he and his followers, on paine of impriſonment.
Dauy. Haw? pud her Lord Paweſſe in priſon? A Paweſſe A Paweſſe. Coſſoon, her will liue and tye with her Lord.
Gough. A *Herbert*, a *Herbert*.

In this fight the Lord Herbert is wounded, and fals to the ground, the Maior and his company cry for clubs: Poweſſe runs away, Gough and Herberts faction are buſie about him. Enter the 2. Iudges, the Sheriffe, and his Bayliffes afore them, &c.

1. *Iudge*

1. *Iud.* Where's the Lord *Herbert*? Is he hurt or
Sher. Hee's heere my Lord.
2. *Iud.* How fares his Lordſhip, friends?
Gough. Mortally wounded, ſpeechleſſe, he canno
1. *Iud.* Conuay him hence, let not his wounds ta
And get him dreſt with expedition.

Exit L. Herbert a

M. Maior of *Hereford*, M. Sheriffe o'th Shire,
Commit Lord Poweſſe to ſafe cuſtody,
To anſwer the diſturbance of the peace,
Lord *Herberts* perill, and his high contempt
Of vs, and you the Kings Commiſſioners,
See it be done with care and diligence.
Sher. Pleaſe it your Lordſhip, my Lord Powe
Paſt all recouery.
2. *Iud.* Yet let ſearch be made,
To apprehend his followers that are left.
Sher. There are ſome of them: ſirs, lay hold of th
Owyn. Of vs? and why? what has her done I pra
Sher. Diſarme them Bayliffes.
Ma. Officers aſſiſt.
Dauy. Heare you Lord ſhudge, what reſſon is
Owyn. Coſſoon, pe puſe for fighting for our Lo
1. *Iud.* Away with them.
Dauy. Harg you my Lord.
Owyn. Gough my Lord *Herberts* man's a ſhitten
Dauy. Ice liue and tye in good quarrell.
Owyn. Pray you do ſhuſtice, let awl be priſon.
Dauy. Priſon, no,
Lord ſhudge, I wooll giue you pale, good ſurety.
2. *Iudge.* What bale? what ſureties?
Dauy. Her cozen ap Rice, ap Euan, ap Morrice
gan, ap Lluellyn, ap Madoc, ap Meredith, ap Griffi
uy, ap Owen, ap Shinken Shones.
2. *Iud.* Two of the moſt ſufficient are enow.
Sher. And't pleaſe your Lordſhip theſe are all b